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A Boarding School for Young Ladies.
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HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

Look over your supply of job
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of something, it so, bring your order
around and get job that you will be
proud of.

Adventures of Tad; OR THE HAPS AND MISHAPS OF A LOST SACHEL.

A Story for Young and Old.

BY FRANK H. CONVERSE,
AUTHOR OF "PIPER ADAMS," "HILTON OZZ
TO SEA," "PAUL GRAYSON," ETC.
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CHAPTER V.—CONTINUED.

"For this and all other merries the
Lord make us truly grateful," said
Captain Flagg, reverently, as he took
off his oilskin hat, in which it was
popularly believed he slept while
voyaging over the main.

This was his last and final form of
thanksgiving, as soon as Bixport wharf
was sighted, and with its utterance
Captain Flagg stepped into the cabin,
there to throw aside, with his seafaring
attire, the weighty responsibilities of
the voyage.

Ten minutes later, as the "Mary J."
entered the wharf, where half of the
residents of Bixport seemed to have
assembled, Captain Flagg reappeared
on deck in his oilskin suit, consisting
of a tall hat, a crumpled suit of
navy-blue, and low-quartered shoes
highly polished. In a commanding
voice the Captain gave the necessary
orders for bringing the schooner along-
side the wharf.

Down came the dingy
sails, and a half-dozen pairs of hands
were extended to catch the lines
thrown from the deck. Enthusiastic
were the greetings extended to the
ship's company, for the quiet of the
little inland village had never been
disturbed by the locomotive's scream
or the sound of a steamer's paddles,
and the arrival of the only sailing
packet between Bixport and Boston
was an event of considerable impor-
tance. There were on board at least
three large boxes of dry goods, a case
of millinery, a hoghead of molasses,
and other groceries in proportion, for
Mr. Jones, the store-keeper; Mr. Allen,
the minister, had a package of books;
Zoe Newman, a new harness and
Duncan Whitney, a new machine—the
first of its kind ever seen in Bixport.

Among these assembled on the
wharf, Tad noticed a boy about his own
age, dressed in a well-worn suit of
tweed. He had curly hair, a pair of
very laughing blue eyes, a turn-up
nose and a freckled face. Most promi-
nent in voice and action was this youth,
who, upon catching sight of Tad, per-
formed a salute suggestive of delight,
and in a very audible voice called out:

"Hoory—hoory—cheers for Captain Flagg!
First mate, second mate, and crew!
That's my cousin Joe Whitney,"
laughed Polly, as Master Joe proceed-
ed in vigorous pantomime to express
unbounded joy at seeing Polly, who
waved her hand in recognition.

CHAPTER VI.
Joe was the first to spring on board,
and it was evident that Joe Whitney
was a youth of considerable vivacity,
to say the least. He stepped Captain
Flagg familiarly on the shoulder, saluted
the grinning George Washington
in a most hilarious manner, and, ris-
ing frantically, seized upon Bounce
with a shout of jubilation.

"I say, Polly," he exclaimed, "what
a jolly little dog—only you order have
him muzzled—he looks savage!"

"There's some boys I know that
wouldn't be worse if they were muzzled,"
gravely observed Captain Flagg—
rescuing Bounce from the hands of his
nephew, who was preparing to
stand the small dog on his hind legs—
though he tempered the severity of this
hint by a slight internal chuckle, and a
whisk of his eye.

"Not in that so, Uncle Jeth?" re-
turned Joe, regarding Tad with a look
of seeming apprehension. "He don't
seem like one of that kind," added the
youthful speaker, with affected lan-
guage, as Captain Flagg turned away
to hide a smile.

"Oh, Joe Whitney, you're just as
bad as ever," Polly exclaimed, desper-
ately; and then, remembering that the
polite usages of society called for a
formal introduction, she called:

"Joe, this is Tad Thorne—I hope
you'll be ever so good friends."
"How are you, Tad?" said Joe, with
a shy twinkle in his eye.

"How are you, Joe?" awkwardly re-
turned Tad, who didn't very well know
what else to say, and, on the whole,
rather fancying the easy, off-hand man-
ner of Polly's cousin. But, then, every
body liked Joe, as a general thing—
even those Bixport people who insisted
that if he were Deacon Whitney's son,
he was the worst boy in the place.

Yet Joe's badness was nothing so
very bad, after all. He was only one
of those restless, fun-loving boys, who
are never so well content as when they
are in mischief; and neither the pro-
testations of his mother, nor the occa-
sional thrashings administered by the
good deacon, had any thing more than
a merely temporary effect.

"Did you come from Boston?" asked
Joe, as Tad, with a homesick feeling
under his jacket, watched Polly and her
father getting ready to leave the vessel,
for, of course, he expected to have to
stay on board until some different ar-
rangement was made for him.

"No, from Philadelphia," returned
Tad, and Joe began to regard him with
a sort of respect; for Philadelphia, in
the eyes of Bixport people, was one of
the most wonderful cities in the whole
world.

"Come on, Tad; we're all ready,"
called Polly, and I can assure you that
Tad was not more than a minute in
running below after the little hand-
sach, which he determined not to let
out of his possession, and returning to
the deck.

than his brief words—as, dropping be-
hind Polly and her father, he followed
them at a respectful distance.

"This is Main street," explained
Polly, turning a beaming face upon
him, as, leaving the wharf, they en-
tered the village itself.

"Oh!" said Tad, filled with amaze-
ment, and thinking how funny it all
was—the narrow plank walk, the grass
growing green by the wayside, with
cows—real live cows!—feeding on it!

Tad caught himself wondering what a
country cow would do in a Philadel-
phia street—any broad street, for ex-
ample! And then, too, every thing
was so quiet. Occasionally a farm-
wagon rolled leisurely by, or an ox-
cart, with a brown-faced man, in shirt-
sleeves, sitting sideways on the cart-
tongue, jolted slowly along. Tad, who
had never seen any oxen before, re-
garded them as a probable new and su-
perior breed of cows.

At little intervals along the street,
great elm and maple trees were grow-
ing—trees whose shade in summer
nearly hid the quaint old houses behind
them from view. Just now their
branches were bare, but the warm
April sun which shone down through
them suggested that some day they
would begin to throw out shoot and bud. Al-
ready some bladders and a robin or
two were comparing musical notes in
the tree-tops, as they discussed the
shortest passages from the south, or
began laying their plans for spring
house-keeping.

A little further on stood the one
store and post-office combined, dom-
inated the town pump, the school-house,
a small church with a square tower like
a sentry-box, and then—

"Our house," rapturously cried Pol-
ly, and, dropping Bounce, who wad-
dled along after her as fast as his short
legs would carry him, she darted
through an open gateway and up a
trim gravel walk, and was directly
afterward in folded in the motherly
arms of Mrs. Flagg, who was short and

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a small church with a square tower like
a sentry-box, and then—

The Captain intimated by a grunt
that he recollected the youth very well.

"Well, Dan had been working there
for a year," the good lady went on,
"and Miss Smith said she'd noticed he
was getting dretful sort of uppish
lately, and because she gave him a
talking to for smoking over-ferm cigars
in bed, he told her he wasn't going to
be ordered round by no woman, if he
knewed hisself, so he up and left, and
she paying of him two dollars a week
and board!"

"I'd given him something more'n a
talking to," remarked Captain Flagg,
emphatically, as he knocked the ashes
from his pipe and rose to his feet. "I
guess, Mary Jane," he continued, reach-
ing for his hat, "I'll just drift down to
Miss Smith's and see how the land lays
—if she ain't shipped any one, that's
the very place for Tad." With which
remark the Captain rolled out of the
door and down the street on his benevo-
lent errand, while Mrs. Flagg, having
finished clearing away the dinner
things, took up her knitting for the rest
of the afternoon.

Meanwhile, Tad and Polly were wan-
dering about the premises, followed by
Bounce, who, being a city-reared
puppy, seemed to find every thing as
delightfully novel and strange as did
Tad himself.

"I never thought the country was so
nice," said Tad, with an expressive
sigh, as the two leaned over the garden
fence and looked down the wide quiet
street. An old-fashioned stage-coach,
drawn by three horses, was rumbling
along in the direction of the one hotel
locally called a "tavern," which
boasted of a room where General La-
fayette had slept. Thence a week this
antiquated vehicle made the journey
between Bixport and Middleboro—n
flourishing inland town, twenty miles
distant—with the mails and an occa-
sional venturesome passenger. Further
down, at the end of the thoroughfare,
the masts of the "Mary J." outlined
themselves against the sky, and a
glimpse of Bixport river, on its way to
the ocean, could be seen.

"I suppose you've lived here ever since
you were born," continued Tad, a lit-
tle wistfully. To have been reared in
a peaceful home like this, with the lov-
ing care of parents continually about
one, seemed to him, orphaned
Tad the very highest happiness earth
could afford.

Polly opened her eyes very wide in-
deed.

"Why—don't you know? How fun-
ny!" she exclaimed, turning a wonder-
ing face toward her companion.

As Tad hadn't the slightest concep-
tion of her meaning, he shook his head
in silence.

"Of course, you don't, though,"
said Polly, recollecting her cousin with
him, who said, soberly, touching
Tad on the arm; and, curious to know
her meaning, he followed Polly through
the gate, and across the street to what
was locally known as the "moolin-
house lot." Behind the little old
weather-beaten wooden church, on
either side of which stood a row of old-
fashioned poplars, was the village
burying-ground, into which, to Tad's
great wonderment, Polly silently led
the way.

A short distance from the entrance,
a flat, moss-grown tombstone was
raised upon two slight brick elevations
at either end of which stood a pair of
illegible letters, were the words:

"SACRED TO THE MEMORY OF
DEBORAH SAYLES,
AGED 52
—Killed by the steam locomotive,
June 25, A. D. 1873."

Sitting down on the old stone as on
a bench, Polly noticed Tad to a seat
beside her. Just in front of them stood
a plain white marble slab.

"Read it," briefly said Polly, in a
very low tone, as she pointed to the in-
scription.

As Tad, in his manner, as well as
by the solemn stillness, only broken by
the breathing of the soft south wind
through the leafless branches overhead,
Tad read in a subdued voice:

"Here lies
the body of a very beautiful
unknown lady—one of the passengers
on board the ill-fated steamer 'Pomerania'
when wrecked near the mouth of the
Bixport river, in the great gale of February
Seventy-one souls were lost.

"Floating hair all tangled and torn
Beautiful hand laid low on the sand
Fate all of the morning's time
Laid all out of the marble hands—
On terrible, restless, trembling sea,
How could you have her alone with death?
Clasping her close in a cold embrace
And stealing away the last faint breath!"

CHAPTER VII.
"Mr. Allen, our minister, took that
very poem a paper, and had it set on
the stone—Isn't it beautiful?" softly said
Polly.

"Yes, indeed," returned Tad, consid-
erably bewildered, "only I don't see
what it has to do with you."

"Wait! I am going to tell you all
about it," his companion responded.
But she sat for a moment or two with-
out speaking, resting her chin in the
hollow of her small hand, and her dark
eyes looking far off seaward. Through
the hushed stillness, the distant voice
of the ocean came to their ears, sound-
ing soft and low, like the imprisoned
celleous that one hears in a sea-shell.

"It was the great gale of '61, when
fifteen vessels, and a hundred and
twenty men were lost on George's
Banks," said Polly, abruptly. "The
'Pomerania' drove ashore on some
reefs at the mouth of the river, near
where the light-house stands now. A
fisherman came up to Bixport, and
told her about it. Every body—men,
I mean—got down to the point as
soon as they could. There wasn't any
life-boat, and they say the sea was
something awful. But there was a
whaleboat that belonged to George
Hudson, and so Captain Flagg got five
fishermen to go off with him in it,
though nobody thought they could ever
get through the surf line. But they
did, and just managed to reach the
steamer as she was breaking up. The
poor people were in the water crying,
and"

Here Polly stopped a moment and
caught her breath, while Tad felt a
curious lump rising in his throat. He
touched Polly's small hand with his
own rough one in mute sympathy, but,
frightened at his boldness, drew it
hastily away, and after a little's
wait on:

Now Is Your Chance

TO BUY
CLOTHING, FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

THE JOHN T. WRIGHT STOCK

NOW BEING SOLD
At a Fearful Sacrifice!

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NO COMPETITION

In this great sale, as no house can or will begin to offer goods at our prices. This stock must be sold, so embrace the opportunity and call at once, while the assortment is large and you can find what you want. We are still offering

OVERCOATS

At prices which do not represent the cost of material. Come and buy one for next winter it will pay you.

Late Stand of John T. Wright, Dec'd., GLASS' CORNER.

Thorough Business Education.

BRYANT THE LOUISVILLE
—AND—
STRATTON BUSINESS COLLEGE
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RATES, \$2 PER DAY.
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COL. E. J. BLOUNT, Late of Columbus, O., Manager.
BETWEEN SIXTH AND SEVENTH STS.
FIRST-CLASS IN ALL APPOINTMENTS,
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POPULAR PRICE \$2.00 PER DAY

H. R. PROCTOR, Proprietor.
One of the Best Fitted and Most Conveniently Located Hotels in the City.
June 1-17.

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SMITH, CLARK & CO., Prop's.
Contractors and Builders
AND MANUFACTURERS OF
Doors, Sash, Blinds, Flooring, &c.,
Clarksville, - - Tenn.

STANDARD STOVE HOUSE!

—I NOW HAVE ON HAND A LARGE STOCK OF—
Cook & Heating Stoves, Tinware,
QUEENWARE, GLASSWARE, LIME, CEMENT, FIRE BRICK, ETC.
LANDRETH'S GARDEN SEED IN Bulk.
All the above goods will be sold at the lowest prices. I would be pleased to have all my old
friends and customers call around.
D. J. HOOSER,
COR. EIGHT AND MAIN, HOPKINSVILLE, KY.
Feb. 8-87.

Wheeler, Mills & Co.,

Tobacco Warehousemen, Commission Merchants
—AND GRAIN DEALERS,
—Fire-Proof — Warehouse—
RUSSELLVILLE AND R. R. STS. HOPKINSVILLE, KY.
Liberal Advances on Consignments. All Tobacco Sent is Covered by Insurance
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HANCOCK, FRASER & RAGSDALE,
—PROPRIETORS—
Main Street Tobacco Warehouse,
HOPKINSVILLE, - - - KY.

Special Attention to Sampling and Selling Tobacco.
—LIBERAL ADVANCES MADE ON CONSIGNMENTS—
W. E. RAGSDALE, Salesmen.
Dec 14. S. G. BUCKNER, General Agent.

NAT. GAITHER, Manager. J. K. GANT, Salesman.
Gant & Gaither Company,
—PROPRIETORS—
PLANTERS :- WAREHOUSE,
TOBACCO AND WHEAT COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
HOPKINSVILLE, - - - KENTUCKY.
J. W. McGAUGHEY, President.

Directors: D. B. Nanco, M. D. Bonles, E. G. Sobro, T. G. Gaines, M. Lippel, A. G. Boales.
AUG. G. REICHERT,
—HAMPTON—
JEWELER AND OPTICIAN,
—AND DEALER IN—
Pianos and Organs
And all kinds of Musical Mechanisms.
My Goods are the Best!
My Prices the Lowest!
105 SOUTH MAIN STREET,
HOPKINSVILLE, - - KY.

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HOPKINSVILLE :- WAREHOUSE
Hanbery & Shryer, Prop's.
RAILROAD STREET, Bet. 10th and 11th.

Careful Attention given to sampling and selling all Tob'co consigned to us
LIBERAL ADVANCES ON TOBACCO IN STORE.
GOOD QUARTERS FOR TEAMS AND TEAMSTERS.
Nov. 12.

T. Herndon, C. R. Hallums, J. T. Edwards, Tom. P. Major.
Herndon, Hallums & Co.,
(Successors to HERNDON, YOUNG & CO.)
TOBACCO :- SALESMEN,
GRANGE WAREHOUSE,
Clarksville, - - Tennessee.

Cash advanced on Tobacco in store, or in the hands of responsible
farmers and dealers. All Tobacco insured while in store at the expense of
owner, except where there is no advance, and then without written orders
not to insure.
11-30.

Natural gas has been discovered at Frankfort.

The total valuation of property in Hopkins county is \$2,574,662.

Another unsuccessful attempt has been made to assassinate the Czar of Russia.

Anthony Given, col., dropped dead at Broadhead, Lincoln county, of heart disease.

John Bell, a highly respected citizen of Fleming Co., was found dead in his bed Saturday.

Hon. Daniel Manning, ex-Secretary of the Treasury, sailed for Europe Tuesday to be absent 3 or 4 months.

The Owensboro Inquirer, heretofore for Haris, has come out for Buckner in the gubernatorial contest.

Jas. G. Hiale, Jr., who was given a job as reporter on the Pittsburgh Times, has been discharged for inefficiency.

John Trumbo playfully pointed a loaded pistol at the head of his friend, J. M. Wheeler, at Morehead, and there was a funeral at Wheeler's house the next day.

Owensboro has voted to subscribe \$50,000 to the proposed L. St. L. and R. Railroad. Owensboro already has one railroad and the Ohio river to help her along, and has just been voted a fine government building.

Since the death of Joseph Gardner, of Magoffin, Col. Jno. T. Hazelrigg, of Morgan county, has announced himself as a candidate for Lieutenant Governor. He wants to be the representative of Eastern Kentucky on the State ticket.

Capital punishment has been abolished in Maine by the passage of a new law substituting life imprisonment for all cases of murder in the first degree, no pardoning power to be left with the Governor in such cases, unless the convict's innocence be established.

The prohibition cause is moving ahead with rapid strides wherever its friends are sensible enough to keep it out of politics. Five states—Michigan, West Virginia, Tennessee, Texas and Oregon—have passed, through their Legislatures, bills submitting prohibitory amendments to a vote of the people.

Isaac H. Vincent, Treasury of Alabama, who defaulted to the amount of \$225,000 four years ago and fled to parts unknown, was arrested last Sunday at Big Sandy, Tex., by deputy Sheriff E. C. Ray, of Parker county, Tex., who received a reward of \$5,000 for his work. Vincent was delivered to the authorities at Montgomery last Tuesday and is now in jail awaiting trial.

Capt. N. B. Riley, of Altonville, has been nominated for the Legislature by the Democrats of Todd county. The successful candidate defeated Messrs. King, of Elkton, and Brewer, of Fairview. He is a farmer, a good substantial citizen and pledges himself to vote against extending the session beyond the constitutional limit of 60 days. His nomination is equivalent to an election.

Mr. Zeno F. Young, as will be seen by a reply to a call published in this issue, has yielded to the urgent solicitations of his friends and become a candidate for the State Senate, subject to the action of the Democratic party. Mr. Young has never sought office in the past, but has contented himself with working for the success of the Democratic party, both as an individual and as editor of the Madisonville Times, which he has for more than ten years made one of the ablest and staunchest organs of the party in Western Kentucky. It is with reluctance that he has consented to make the race, but his friends here and in his own county have called him out, believing that he possesses the fitness, ability and availability necessary to be considered in selecting a candidate for this important office. Mr. Young will of course be endorsed by his county, which will be equivalent to a nomination, as Christian has agreed to accept the candidate endorsed by Hopkins.

PEE DEE.

Pee Dee, Ky., March 16.—We have suitable weather for plowing at last. Farmers are busy preparing for corn planting.

The most of the crop has been sown and the early sowing is up. Tobacco plants look unusually well. The wheat crop looks very promising in this vicinity.

There is but little opposition to turnpikes with us. We say go with the good work and plow every leading road from town.

Miss Lella Miller has taken charge of a school at Sunny Slope, near this place.

Miss Vada Southall returned home the 12th from Hopkins county, where she had spent the winter with her brother.

One of Esq. Blaine's little boys, Charlie, was badly hurt Saturday by a pair of horses running away with a wagon. The wagon was torn to pieces and the little fellow was seriously hurt.

Born, to the wife of Forest Mason on the 13th, an 8 pound girl. This is his first. We know how he feels.

MURRY.

ANOTHER HORROR.

Twenty-Four Persons Killed.

A Boston Suburban Train Goes Through a Bridge—One Hundred and Fourteen Persons Hurt.

Boston, Mass., March 14.—An accident which equals, if it does not surpass in number of dead and wounded, the recent horrible railroad disaster near Hartford, Vt., occurred in the suburbs of this city this morning on the Boston & Providence railroad. As the Dedham branch train, which leaves Dedham at 7:05 a. m. and is due at Boston at 7:40 a. m., was passing over the Bussey Park bridge which crosses South street between Forest hill and Roslindale, about a mile from Jamaica Plain, the structure gave way and six cars heavily laden with human beings plunged 30 feet to the roadway beneath. Three of the three cars which composed the train remained on the embankment, having crossed the bridge in safety, but they were wrenched from the rails and nearly demolished.

The train was one of the largest and heaviest on the morning list, and as usual, it was heavily loaded with people going to their work in the city. It is a wonder that any escaped alive, and, as it is, the names of the dead will number about 24 and perhaps more.

Conductor Tilden was in the third car, which remained on top of the embankment, and on the ground directly underneath where he was standing when killed is a pool of blood, while half of the debris of that coach is spattered with blood. That the horrors of fire were not added to the terrible disaster was due to the promptness with which relief was sent.

The scene directly after the accident was heart-rending. The shrieks of the injured were so loud that they were heard in the residences in the vicinity. The bodies of the killed were horribly mangled, in some instances their heads being entirely severed from their bodies, and many of the bodies were crushed almost beyond recognition. In one place seven bodies taken out of the wreck were placed in a row. All were badly mangled. Large numbers of women were on the train and many were to be seen in the ruins. One woman was cut completely in two, the upper half only being found. Two men who were saved had their faces hacked, and the lips of one were cut off. Under the car in which Conductor Tilden was killed the breast and lungs of a human being were found. In the roadway and through the adjacent pasture car-wheels, car-frames and trucks were scattered, and in the splinters of the wreck were human bodies, pools of blood, and fragments of human flesh which had literally been gouged from the victims.

Boston, March 15.—It is now believed that the reports of the number of people killed by the wreck have been considerably overestimated. Up to noon today Dr. Draper had signed twenty-one death certificates and Dr. Harris three, making the entire death total up to noon twenty-four. The revised list of dead is as follows: Mrs. Ida Adams, Boston; Mrs. Mary E. Brooks, West Roxbury; Alice Burnett, Roslindale; Mrs. Hormie Cardinal, Roslindale; Webster Clapp, West Roxbury; Hattie J. Dudley, residence unknown; Wm. E. Durham, residence unknown; Miss Sarah E. Ellis, Medford; O. Harry Gay, Boston; Emma P. Hill, Boston; Stephen Houghton, West Roxbury; Albert E. Johnson, Roslindale; Walter B. Lalor, West Roxbury; Lizzie Manderville, Dedham; Miss Norris, West Roxbury; Edward Norris, Dedham; Miss M. L. Odron, Dover, N. H.; Miss Laura Price, Roslindale; Wm. Edgar Snow, West Roxbury; Peter Swaben, Boston; Wm. E. Strong, West Roxbury; Conductor Myron Tilden, Dedham; Rosabella Welch, West Roxbury.

A revised list of the injured shows 114 persons were wounded.

THE STATE SENATORSHIP.

Zeno F. Young Accepts the Call Made on Him.

Messrs. W. J. Graham, A. L. Wilson, W. F. Garnett, J. W. Owen, J. W. Richards, W. T. Cooper, H. M. Frankel, H. A. Baker, Geo. W. Collins, R. H. DeVore, Ben Thompson, and others, Hopkinsville.

GENTLEMEN:—I have carefully considered your kind and complimentary call, soliciting me to stand for election to the office of State Senator from the 6th Senatorial District, of Kentucky, and I have decided to accede to your request. In doing so, I feel it right and proper to acknowledge the high compliment paid me in the language of your call, as well as thank you for your proffered support. I thank you, most heartily and earnestly, for this expression and manifestation of your regard, and trust that no unworthy deed of mine will ever cause a forfeiture of your good will and favor.

I fully realize the importance and the responsibility resting upon one who may take upon himself the duties of a law-maker for a great State like ours, and believe that no one should take a step of this kind until he has well and carefully studied the move in all its bearings. The law-making power of a State is its most important department. Other branches may be co-ordinate and co-equal, but none surpass the law-making power in importance. The destiny of a government largely depends upon it. Good, wholesome laws, simplified so that all may understand their import, justly and honestly administered, and properly executed, will do much to make a prosperous and happy people, and relieve our courts of many long and tedious trials. Our laws should be such as to protect the innocent, punish the guilty, assist struggling, infant industries, develop the resources of the State, encourage the education of every child in the Commonwealth and do the greatest good to the greatest number of people. It is true that many of the States admitted to the Union long since our own, are far in advance of Kentucky, but this is no reason that we should permit them to still outstrip us. It will do no good to complain of "what might have been," let us rather resolve "what shall be." Our possibilities are vast, illimitable, immeasurable. Our soil equals the best; our almost interminable virgin forests are the developed, steady growth of the finest timber; our climate is pure and healthy; our building stones are in every hill; iron ore, of the best, finest quality, is plentiful; while our coal fields are almost as broad as our domain and as inexhaustible as the air we breathe; our people are brave and intelligent; our public schools are taking hold on the masses, education is becoming generally diffused, and we are emerging from "darkness into light" in material progress and prosperity and a more exalted standard of citizenship.

Believing in the future greatness of my State, as I do, and hoping that I may add something to its advancement and prosperity, I pledge myself if elected, to work for the passage of such laws, as will best secure those results so earnestly desired by every patriotic citizen interested in the welfare of our State.

In taking this step I enter a new and untried field. Until now I have never been a candidate for any position, nor sought official honors or political preferment of any character. I have been content to labor for the elevation of friends and principles, whose success I believed would best conserve the public interest. I hope in the coming canvass that I shall have the kindly advice and friendly assistance of the people of this senatorial district, and can only promise that, if elected, I will do all in my power to represent and promote their interests, regardless of party, sect or creed.

Hoping to merit and receive your support.

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Hoping to merit and receive your support.

Respectfully Yours,

ZENO F. YOUNG.

AN ANTI-TURNPIKE ARGUMENT.

No Toll Gates For Us.

BENNETTSTOWN, Ky., Mar. 7, '87.

ED. SOUTH KENTUCKIAN:

I have just read your reply to my letter opposing the turnpike scheme, and if allowed a half column, will try and convince you, that said turnpike scheme will not be a profitable investment to us farmers, even if every dollar of the stock was taken by a New York Capitalist, and further more a very doubtful question of being a benefit to Hopkinsville, so far as increasing her trade, but before I proceed further allow me to say that I have no special interest in Clarksville, but on the contrary whenever I think I can do as well in making purchases or sales in Hopkinsville I give her the preference, and nine tenths of my purchases and sales are made in your city. I will also state that I do not regard the majority of those who have taken stock in your turnpike enterprise as having done so through purely mercenary motives. No sir, I would hate to think so meanly of the public spirit of any town and do not, and as for booming your town I will do as much as any man in it, according to means, toward securing competing rates via. Railroads and this is a standing proposition.

I shall now proceed to notice some of your assertions and deduce therefrom logical sequents.

1st. "The tolls are fixed by law and can not be made burdensome to the people." This I believe to be the first time I ever saw enunciated as a fact that because a charge was fixed by law it could not be burdensome to the people. Further on you state that the charge for toll could not be over one dollar for the round trip over the ten miles. Well if it can be and is to be as much as that I'd call it burdensome when it is to be kept up ten years or longer. "Mr. Embury estimates that the receipts on the Palmyra road would be six thousand dollars upon 10 miles of pike which would represent one fourth of \$90,000 to be expended, or \$22,500. Granting that this be true and that the net earnings would be one third of the receipts, the stock would pay only about 8 or 9% instead of 10 to 15% as he estimates." Jewell thinks, if the net earnings are only to be a third of the gross receipts, and these are 8 or 9% then the gross earnings are to be 24 or 27% per annum. This then would represent what the farmers and town travel would pay for the privilege of going over rough pikes the first year, provided the same amount of hauling, etc., should go to Hopkinsville from this road as has gone for years past. Again you say: "There are perhaps 3,000 people who come to town over the Palmyra road, or would come if they could get here, \$6,000 would be an average of only \$2.00 each," why sir that would be a large amount. Just think of it, the statistics of the United States calculate that to each inhabitant there is but \$12 of coin and that one sixth of this amount must be paid each year until this part of the country is bankrupted. No sir, farmers can't stand 24 to 27% interest in the way of toll, not on lands that only make from two to eight barrels of corn and average less than 800 pounds of

tobacco per acre. On the rich Bluegrass lands where corn makes from six to sixteen barrels and tobacco averages 100 pounds, they may possibly afford it, but sir, I have been educated at these Bluegrass towns and am free to say that I have never seen at Lexington, Harrodsburg, Danville, Richmond or other points so many wagons loaded with produce as at your city (hailed over the same dirt roads) and besides I have seen them often, with over 100 bushels of wheat on the wagon driven over our beautiful summer and fall dirt roads. Again I wish you to consider that three fourths of our citizens who travel the Palmyra road, would be from 3 to 9 miles from the pike and could not in bad road weather carry more to the pike than they could carry all the way to town without pikes. "The farmer could on a pike haul two hogheads of tobacco at a load." Yes sir after such ratios as we have had lately or after a thaw his barn was on the pike, but such is not the case one time in a hundred and I observe that fully three fourths of the tobacco that comes in on the Clarksville pike has but one hoghead on for a load, why? because the farmer could not get to the pike from his barn with but one and as to the wheat and corn hauling I do not know of a man who does not in the summer prefer the dirt road to a pike and that is the time we haul our wheat and corn and as big loads as they haul on the pikes.

"Railroad charges vs. Turnpike Tolls," don't work out according to the estimates you give.

BY RAILROAD, I MAKE IT THIS WAY:

| | |
|--|---------|
| Team 1 day to Hopkinsville and return. | \$8.00 |
| Toll at 2 gates. | 80 |
| Freight on hoghead (by car load). | 1.45 |
| Round trip fare for farmer & wife & 4 children. | 1.75 |
| Freight on horse, brought on return. | 1.10 |
| Drayage. | 50 |
| | \$12.40 |
| Team 1 day to Hopkinsville and return. | \$8.00 |
| Toll at 2 gates. | 80 |
| Freight on horse, heavy goods difference in favor of Clarksville prices. | 6.00 |
| | \$14.80 |

This shows difference in favor of Clarksville \$3.40 while you have the difference of \$1.20 in favor of turnpike to Hopkinsville and if you demand that this statement be authenticated, I will produce bill of the same date to verify the prices. "It is not yet settled fact that the Palmyra road will be macadamized as there are other roads anxious to be." We are glad to hear that there are others anxious to have your turnpike embrace their roads and very glad that you will have an opportunity to expend your \$25,000, for we shall not say a word against any one else having their roads piked.

W. E. EMBURY.

Ague.

No medicine in the world will affect such an immediate and complete cure for any and all Malarial or Bilious troubles as Collier's Ague Cure. I guarantee a cure with every bottle of Collier's Ague Cure, Malarial fever, or Biliousness, Dyspepsia or Liver Complaint. Money refunded in every case of failure.

J. R. AMISTEAD,

Hopkinsville, Ky.

The improvements on the interior of the Christian church will soon be completed. The memorial windows have arrived and will soon be put in. The one opposite the pulpit will contain the names of all of the pastors who have served the church since it was established. The improvements add much to the appearance of the auditorium, the pews being especially elegant in design and attractive in finish.

Although the matter at issue has been settled, we give space this week to Mr. Embury's second article on the turnpike question. It was received too late for insertion in the issue of March 11th, the only paper coming out before the meeting of the county court. As there is nothing further to be accomplished, we will let his rejoinder conclude the controversy.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
—THE BEST TONIC—

This medicine, combining iron with pure BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, is a perfect tonic, and cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Nervousness, Headache, and all the ailments of the system. It is a perfect tonic, and cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Nervousness, Headache, and all the ailments of the system.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Prof. H. K. Taylor, of Logan county, is a candidate for Public Representative in the 1st district, subject to the Democratic State Convention.

Zeno F. Young, of Hopkins, is a candidate to represent the 6th Senatorial district in the next General Assembly, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

Winter Exposure Cures Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Scrophulous, Catarrhs, Lungs, and other ailments, for which Reson's Caprine Plaster is called to be the best remedy known. They relieve and cure in a few hours when no other application has the least effect. Endorsed by 5,000 Physicians and Druggists. Beware of imitations under the similar sounding names, such as "Caprine," "Caprine," or "Caprine." Ask for Reson's and take no others. Examine carefully when you buy. All druggists, S. BABURY & JOHNSON, proprietors, New York.

Everybody Coming & Going

TO THE GRAND CLEARANCE SALE OF M. FRANKEL & SONS.

For the Next 30 Days We are Offering our Entire Stock of

Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Furnishing & Winter Goods,

AT SACRIFICING PRICES,

Special notice should be taken of the Prices at which we are offering our Stock of 150 CLOAKS, 200 OVERCOATS, 500 SUITS, SHAWLS, FLANNELS, SKIRTS, ETC., which must go to make room for our

—IMMENSE STOCK OF SPRING GOODS, —

Arriving daily. Remember this is no idle boast, but plain talk and means business. To be convinced of this don't wait but call at once and you will go away pleased and satisfied. Thanking our friends and patrons for past patronage and meriting a continuance, we are as ever the

"OLD RELIABLE,"

M. FRANKEL & SONS.

P. S.—Have just received our line of SPRING SAMPLES for SUITS to ORDER. Give us your measure.

Lowered Prices!

On Standard Qualities of Goods is an item of interest to everybody. We wish to impress on the minds of our readers that with the best qualities maintained our system of buying from manufacturers for SPOT CASH, places us in a position to actually lower prices on goods, and yet realize a fair profit. Ready Cash does for us what cannot be accomplished with a credit system. We do business on strict business principles, thus we keep our stock moving. Our prices sell the goods and new lines of standard qualities at low prices create trade and gives the best satisfaction all around.

SPRING DRESS GOODS!

SPRING DRESS GOODS!

Satin Berbers, Fancy Plushes, Combination Suits, French Sateens, Fancy Dress Braids, Silks, Satins, Etc. A look through our stock will convince you that we carry the handsomest line of goods in the city.

Ladies Muslin Underwear.

In this department we are offering some special inducements. Ladies Chemise made out of the best standard muslin and neatly trimmed at 25 cents each. Ladies night gowns at 90 cents; the embroidery on it would cost more money.

Our great Torchon Lace sale still continues. TORCHON LACES 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8 inches wide at 10 cents, worth double. Samples sent to your address on application.

METZ & TIMOTHY,

LEADERS AND CONTROLLERS OF LOW PRICES,

GRISSAM'S OLD STAND,

HOPKINSVILLE, - - KY.

Metz.

OFFICE AND HOTEL

—FURNISHING AND—

Cheap + Furniture

IN GENERAL

OUR SPECIALTIES.

ESTIMATES SUBMITTED.

Robt. Mitchell Furniture Co.,

109 to 113 W. Fourth, Cincinnati.

Correspondence Solicited.

NORTHINGTON -:- HOUSE.

CLARKSVILLE, TENNESSEE.

S. H. Northington, Proprietor.

Meals at all hours, night or day, sample rooms for Commercial Men.

Rates Per Day \$1.00. Cor. SECOND and COMMERCE STS., OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE.

Attention Stock Breeders

My Fine Standard-Bred Stallion

BAYWOOD!

Will make the season at my stable in Hopkinsville, Ky., near Vance's Coal Yard. Season commences March 15th and ends June 15th. Only a limited number of Mares will be served. Mares must have a pedigree. TERMS:—\$15.00 for season, payable during the season. After July 1st, increase will be charged. Mares failing to get with foal can be returned in Fall or spring season free.

Description of Baywood.

Is 5 years old, 15½ hands high, deep bay with beautiful mane and tail, in perfect form.

PEDIGREE:

Baywood was sired by Blackwood, Jr., record 2½; his sire Blackwood, by Belmont. Baywood was by a lifetime, by Clark Chief, his second dam was by Edwin Forest, his third dam was by Blenheim Chief. His fourth dam was Old Kate Hays a not a better who has taken many premiums in Kentucky.

Henry Drexler.

STOVE! HARDWARE!

H. C. BALLARD

Has just received a large assortment of

STOVES.

—And a Full Stock of—

Tinware and Hardware,

Which he is offering at remarkably low prices. He is also prepared to do all kinds of

Roofing and Guttering.

In the very best manner and at reasonable prices. Anyone wishing the latest in the stove line will do well to call on Mr. BALLARD at once.

Satisfaction Guaranteed

In every case and all Work WARRANTED.

Cor. 5th and Virginia sts.

Hopkinsville, - Ky.

FOR SALE!

LIVERY STABLE

—AND—

LIVERY STOCK!

Having determined to engage in another enterprise I hereby offer for sale my Livery Stable and Stock, consisting of

Saddle and Harness Horses, Buggies, Harness, Saddles, Bridles, etc.

Which is the only Livery Stable in Trenton, Ky., and one of the best stands in the state for the business.

THE DRUMMER TRADE

IS A LARGE AND GROWING ONE.

Building & Stock Sold on Reasonable Terms

Apply by letter or in person

Jno. C. Dickinson.

TRENTON, KY. Jan. 31, '87

GUS YOUNG,

—DEALER IN—

HARDWARE, GUNS AND CUTLERY,

Pistols, Fishing Tackle,

Hunting Outfits, Iron Wagon Timbers,

Horsehoes, Bells and Ropes,

Sixth Street, opp. Farmers Bank,

Hopkinsville, - Ky.

TOWER'S SLICKER

The Best Waterproof Coat.

The FINEST SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the heaviest storm. The new TOWER'S SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and serves the entire outfit. Beware of imitations. Store prices without the "FISH BRAND" trademark. Illustrated Catalogue free. J. J. Tower, Boston, Mass.

ABERNATHY & CO.,

TOBACCO

COMMISSION

MERCHANTS,

Central Warehouse,

HOPKINSVILLE, - KY.

Jan. 4

Winter Exposure Cures Coughs

Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Scrophulous, Catarrhs, Lungs, and other ailments, for which Reson's Caprine Plaster is called to be the best remedy known. They relieve and cure in a few hours when no other application has the least effect. Endorsed by 5,000 Physicians and Druggists. Beware of imitations under the similar sounding names, such as "Caprine," "Caprine," or "Caprine." Ask for Reson's and take no others. Examine carefully when you buy. All druggists, S. BABURY & JOHNSON, proprietors, New York.

NOTICE!

All persons indebted to the estate of Edwin Edwards, Dec'd, will please come forward and settle with E. W. C. Edwards or J. W. Feb. 17, 1887.

E. W. C. Edwards.

Central Warehouse,

HOPKINSVILLE, - KY.

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